

Thy Infernal, Descention

Oh great Death
Triumphant, yet so cold
Rape this mortal shell with your bitter grace
Take me
From the curse called life
Where nothing brought me pleasure
But my dreams of thy will
See my life spill in crimson streams
Behold the end of strife and misery
On this dawn of my blood soaked salvation
Feel the steel upon my flesh
As I greet the arrival of Death's cold embrace
The anguish of years passed
Shall never haunt me again
And the sun shall never rise before my eyes
Oh great death
No longer do I feel
The pain of my mortal existence
Descend below
Beyond the gates and Satan's fire
Where I shall dwell by the side
Of my master
Forever